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JOURNAL

OF THE

REV. AMMI R. ROBBINS,

A CHAPLAIN IN THE AMERICAN ARMY,

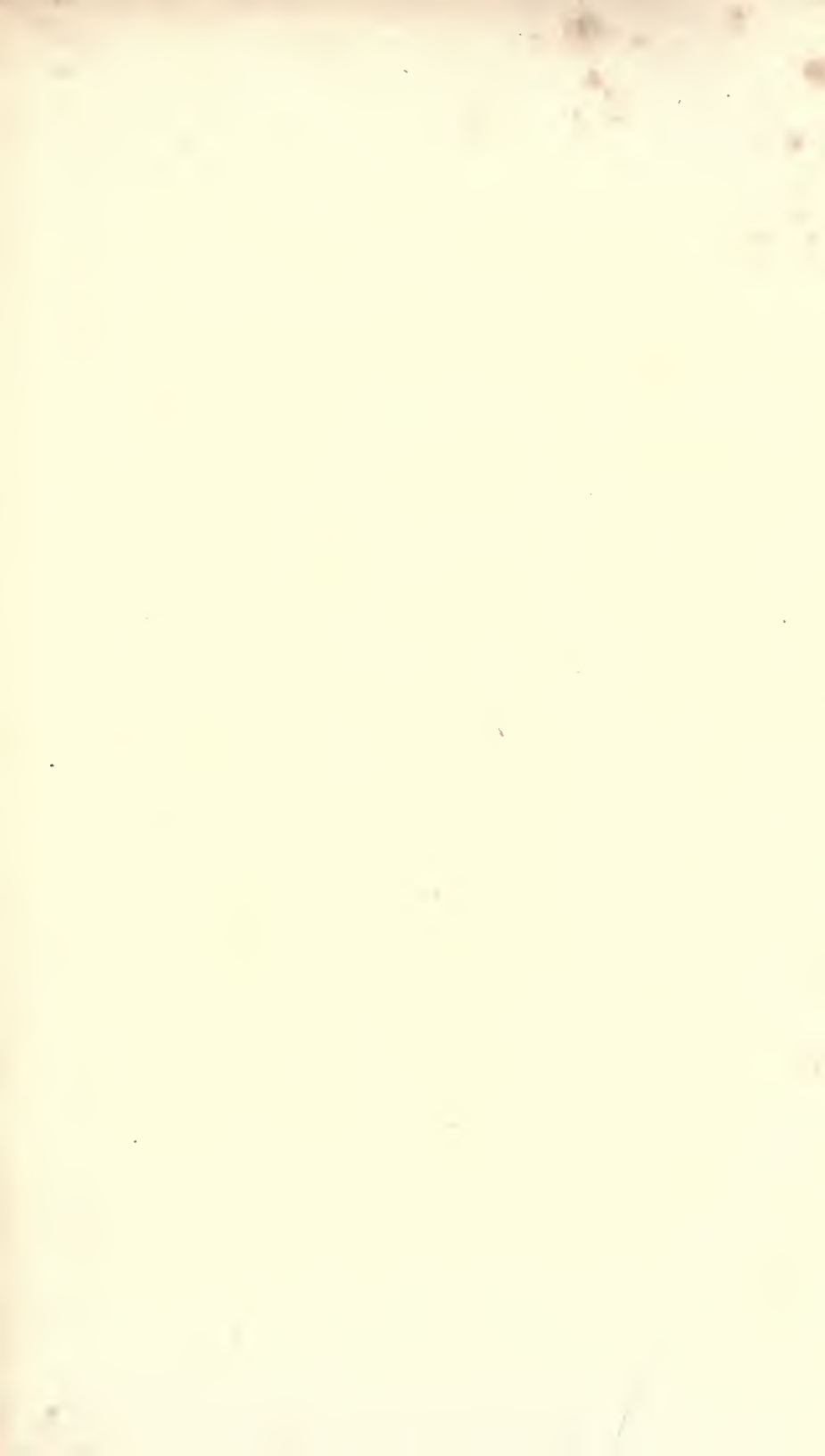
IN THE

NORTHERN CAMPAIGN OF 1776.



A. W. Carter

Nov. 20. 894



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JOURNAL.

A BRIEF journal of some of the more remarkable events in my tour to Canada.

Monday, March 18, 1776.—Took an affectionate leave of home, came to Canaan, met the Colonel and proceeded with a considerable retinue to Sheffield. Rev. Mr. Farrand* accompanied us; he and I dined at brother Keep's.† Had a most agreeable interview, prayed together and parted in the most tender and friendly manner. Very bad riding, but proceeded to Coles' in Nobletown; lodged comfortably.

Tuesday, 19.—Rose early, and in company rode five miles to breakfast, cheerful and comfortable; proceeded to Kinderhook, thence to Greenbush, put out our horses, crossed the river at dark and came into Albany; lodged pretty well.

Wednesday, 20.—Found Colonel Buel and Major Sedgwick, agreed to put up with them. Drew our provisions and lodged on the floor on my mattress. May I be thankful for such comfortable entertainment. Went twice this day to visit and pray with a poor soldier of the Pennsylvania regiment under sentence of death; he appeared much affected but dreadfully ignorant.

Thursday, 21.—All the troops drawn up on the parade and the prisoner brought out blindfolded to his execution, when the General (Schuyler) stepped forth and in a moving and striking speech, pardoned the criminal. P. M., crossed the river, sent off my horse, wrote two letters, visited the graves

* Of Canaan.

† Rev. John Keep, of Sheffield, whose wife was a sister of the writer.

of those who died in the *French war* in this place ; found my dear uncle Foot's, dropped a tear over it ; returned to my soldier home ; slept comfortably.

Friday, 22.—We attend prayer with the regiment, morning and evening. Rode five miles to see a sick soldier, fear he cannot live, (Wright of Watson's company.) I have much respect shown me as chaplain by all the officers with whom I live, and can be intimate with Colonel Buel on serious subjects. We live in family way.

Saturday, 23.—Cannon arrived from New York to go forward. Walked and visited the sick ; at evening, Mr. Watson, a trustee of the Presbyterian church, waited on me with a request to preach to-morrow ; consented, if soldiers admitted. O for grace to bear testimony for God in this wicked city.

Lord's Day, 24.—Prayed in the family, then on parade with the regiment ; at 10½ went to church, preached from Hosea, "I will go and return to my place till they acknowledge their offence and seek my face." P. M., Micah, v, 5, "And this man shall be the peace." Used great plainness ; a large assembly and very attentive ; baptized two children. Kindly entertained after meeting at Mr. Smith's, one of the church. Elder Ager asks me to preach next sabbath.

Monday, 25.—After prayers, visited four sick soldiers of Capt. Downs's and Capt. Parmelee's company ; am thankful for comfortable health, eat and sleep well. We drink no spirits at all, and I find it best unless I have more fatigue. Nothing remarkable to-day.

Tuesday, 26.—Went up to Stillwater, visited David Wright who died before night. Saw our people at Stillwater who seemed exceedingly rejoiced at my coming ; prayed and sung on the parade at night, appointed a sermon next morning at 10 o'clock ; will God bless his truth ; lodged at Esq. Palmer's.

Wednesday, 27.—Visited the sick and prayed with them, preached at 10 o'clock in Mr. Campbell's meeting house,

dined with Esq. Palmer ; P. M., returned with Doct. Swift to Albany ; cordially received, &c.

Thursday, 28.—After prayers, attended the execution of a sentence of court martial upon three poor Pennsylvania soldiers, who received thirty-nine lashes each. The whole army drawn up.—P. M., the army marched round the city, a formidable appearance. Wrote to my father, brother Starr* and my wife ; General Thomas is arrived in town.

Friday, 29.—Dined at Elder Edgars's, gentlemanly man and pleasant family ; P. M., viewed the movements of the Jersey and Pennsylvania troops in a large field. Wrote by request to Lieut. Wright of Winchester. His son is sick.

Saturday, 30.—Visited two sick soldiers, fear they will not live, visited sundry under officers and soldiers who showed me much respect and seemed to take reproofs well, &c.—nothing remarkable.

Lord's Day, 31.—Attended again in the Presbyterian church, A. M., preached on Christian armor. P. M., Ex. xxxiii, 15. "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence." Great assembly, sundry Jersey and Pennsylvania officers and others ; Gen. Schuyler's family and aid-de-camp all day, was enabled to speak with great freedom, blessed be God. Took refreshment at Mr. Watson's, visited the sick at the barracks, was amazingly shocked and pained to see the wickedness of the people of the city and the land on the Sabbath,—'tis a high play day ; attended evening prayers and near one thousand people flocked round from their diversions, was enabled to be large and solemn in prayer for this poor city and the ignorant spectators.—Oh, that some poor wretch might be taken hold of ; returned to my quarters excessively weary and spent ; Col. B. is a kind father, brother and dear companion, a great support and comfort to me, may I be thankful.

* Rev. Peter Starr, of Warren, whose wife was a sister of the writer.

Monday, April 1.—Slept well and feel greatly strengthened ; was applied to, to baptize a child, whose father is of the Church of England, but a very kind, catholic man ; wrote home and to brother Starr ; nothing remarkable.

Tuesday, 2.—Dined at Elder Edgar's. P. M., attended a funeral of one of Capt. Troop's company, the third that has died in the regiment ; spent the evening with Major Thomas ; received a letter from brother Chandler,* reviving.

Wednesday, 3.—We received orders to proceed, I came in a bateau to Half Moon, in company with Col. Buel ; wrote to brother Starr.

Thursday, 4.—I marched on foot with the Colonel and under officers to Stillwater, 12 miles, not greatly fatigued ; entertained most kindly at Esq. Palmer's, attended prayers at sunset with two companies, lodged with Col. Buel.

Friday, 5.—Proceeded in a bateau up the river from Stillwater, arrived at night at Saratoga, spent the evening agreeably with a number of officers at Mr. McNeil's, lodged well, blessed be God.

Saturday, 6.—All our people at and near the landing ; exercised and walked around with the officers in A. M. ; sundry poorly among the soldiers, who must be left behind. P. M., at 2 o'clock, Col. Buel and I set out and came to Fort Edward, lodged at Esq. Smith's, Fort Edward is mouldering down, it compasses more than an acre of ground.

Lord's Day, 7.—Rose early, walked four miles to breakfast. It rains little, though called to march, yet a pleasant Sabbath ; profitable discourse and meditation, sweet to think of dear friends in New England all now in the worship of God, and praying for us. We walked moderately, soldiers scattering along, but we by ourselves as two pilgrims ; no other refreshment for eleven miles than brook water ; when within four miles of lake George, stopped to view the place of the fight in the year 1755, and the manner of Col.

* Rev. Chandler Robbins, D.D., Plymouth, Mass.

Whiting's retreat, saw where Col. Williams was killed, old Hendrick, &c. At four P. M. arrived at Lake George, went into the fort, dined comfortably ; at eve, sundry officers and soldiers came up, gave a word of exhortation, sung and prayed near the water, the poor carpenters very attentive and solemn. Fort William Henry is so gone, that scarcely any traces are left. Fort George is a small stone fort, with a convenient brick barrack in the midst, containing six rooms for soldiers. The lake is much less than I expected, environed with high craggy mountains ; a convenient wharf at the end, and a large number of fine bateaux about it ; barracks built for the accommodation of several regiments of soldiers. The ice is very rotten, and we hope will be gone in eight or ten days ; Col. Buel has the command here till we proceed down the lake to Ticonderoga.

Monday, 8.—Breakfasted with Col. Buel and two gentlemen of Montreal, one of whom, is just arrived from England, entertaining conversation, &c. ; walked about the lake, viewed the works ; there are about a hundred new and large bateaux, and many more in building ; dined at Jones' with the same gentlemen, walked over to see the ruins of *Fort William Henry*, the French lines, &c. It rains this P. M., prayed and sung at night in the large new barrack, great numbers attended ; this day two companies of Pennsylvania troops came in, and sundry of ours, numbers are left sick on the road, two or three here are very sick, and many poorly ; how easy 'tis for God to bless or blast our designs.

Tuesday, 9.—The ice on the lake wastes fast—our troops come in thick, and two companies of the Pennsylvania Greens arrived. Pleasant day.

Wednesday, 10.—Sailed on the lake a little for diversion, visited Capt. Watson's company who live in tents by the east mountain. This day Col. Buel and I moved into the fort, at night bags and baggage came ; the Jersey regiment arrived.

Thursday, 11.—It rained hard all night, high winds this morning, the lake opens fast; news to-day of the taking of a large prize by the American fleet, which was going to the southward—six hundred barrels of powder and two hundred cannon. News of Gen. Spencer with five regiments coming after us—rejoicing—at night, Gen. Schuyler arrived.

Friday, 12.—It snows hard, can scarcely go out, but visited Gen. Schuyler, P. M. He is a very complaisant man, &c.

Saturday, 13.—Visited several sick in the Hospital, nothing very remarkable; received two letters from home, the first gave me pain, but the second relieved me, giving an account that my daughter is likely to live. Oh, that I might be truly thankful and weaned from worldly enjoyments—many officers of the other regiments attended prayers.

Lord's Day, 14.—Agreed to preach in the lower barrack, near the lake, because uncomfortable abroad. A. M., preached from Isa. xxvii. 4, 5, "Fury is not in me: who would set the briers and thorns against me in battle? I would go through them, I would burn them together. Or let him take hold of my strength, that he may make peace with me, and he shall make peace with me." P. M., Malachi, iii. 2, "But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fullers' soap." P. M., Gen. Thomas and most all the officers of the army present—very attentive—prayed that night on parade, and was much wearied. This day Lieut. Gaylord died, ten miles from here on his way home, the fourth in our regiment—may the living lay it to heart.

Monday, 15.—Very pleasant day, general court martial. Capt. Watson to be tried, accused of disorder, &c., by Esq. Smith of Fort Edward, is acquitted with honor; conversed with Gen. Thomas about the state of our country, found him easy and communicative. Gen. Schuyler gave me the offer to go in what boat I pleased to Canada, &c.;

this day Col. Burrall and Doct. Sutton arrived, received a kind letter from Rev. Mr. Farrand; general orders to-day that our regiment be ready to march in the front.

Tuesday, 16.—Wet, lowery weather, the boats all assigned for our regiment. Capt. Watson was dismissed yesterday, but tried again to-day; he is greatly injured by Esq. Smith: wrote four letters, to my wife, Joseph Gaylord, Rev. Mr. Farrand and Rev. Mr. Bordwell;* large quantities of powder came.

Wednesday, 17.—Paraded on the beach at daybreak, but dismissed. The ice not broken away sufficiently to proceed. P. M., Gen. Thomas with his crew set off, broke their way through the ice and got out of sight. An express arrived from Canada.

Thursday, 18.—The Jersey Blues, Col. Shreve, in the front, set off in the morning, the first battalion of Pennsylvania followed, we expect to go to-morrow. The camp now is in general health, nothing remarkable.

Friday, 19.—My own health is good, praise to God—I am not sensible of the blessing as I ought to be. We had orders to march, arose very early, packed my things with greatest expedition. At 10 o'clock embarked in the rear of our regiment, came to twelve mile island, and then with amazing fatigue, almost discouraged, we broke through the ice by inches—the weather cold and inclement, but towards night got through the ice to the narrows, and with a fine gale came to Sabbath-day-point at dark, twenty-four miles from Fort George, where we encamped; I lodged in a tent on the ground, but had a bed—feared as the ground was so wet and cold, it would be attended with bad consequences, but rested comfortably.

Saturday, 20.—Rose early by daybreak, ran round the encampment to visit the sick soldiers, found them full of expectation; we breakfasted and being prepared to embark,

* Of Kent.

met at the water, sung and prayed, then set off for the landing at the mouth of Lake George. Landed at 11 o'clock P. M., and the army was in motion unloading and lading the carriages for Ticonderoga, which is three miles off. I walked with the Major over to Ty., found a room, we moved in, supped and slept well. Here are great and surprising works of the French, still to be seen. This is a most advantageous point of land on which the Fort stands, which seems to be the center to command South Bay, Lake Champlain and Lake George. Here are convenient barracks, &c., in the Fort; a few New York forces stationed here, but oh, 'tis impossible to describe the profaneness and wickedness of some of these men. It would be a dreadful hell to live with such creatures forever.

Lord's Day, 21.—It don't feel like Sabbath day, but I can't forget it, none seem to know or think any thing about it. Col. Buel and the Major went back to the landing very early—I breakfasted and then went to see several sick in the hospital—Oh, 'tis terrible to be sick in the army, such miserable accommodations, it is enough to kill a man's spirit when first taken to go into the hospital. I walked round and had some serious conversation with one Capt. Baldwin of New Canaan. Gen. Schuyler is here to-day, Col. Buel back and forth, and all very busy in getting the articles, stores, &c., over to this place. I moved to have a lecture at least to-day, but 'tis discouraging, no time or leisure for any thing. After dinner, at 2 o'clock I took a book and walked out in the woods two hours alone, enjoyed a sweet season, and enlarged —*committere meipsum solo Deo et in supplicationibus pro amicis absentibus, &c. &c.*

Walked afterwards to a house, where I found a woman reading to her husband. It did me good to see any body serious and remembering in any degree the Sabbath—talked and prayed with them, returned towards night, viewed the place of Abercrombie's defeat in 1758. Saw many holes

where the dead were flung in, and numbers of human bones, thigh, arms, &c., above ground. Oh, the horrors of war. It seems to me, I never so much longed for the day to approach when men shall learn war no more, and the lion and lamb lie down together. I have reproved sundry of our people to-day for needless disregard of the Sabbath, and I hope with some success.

Mr. Dean with several of the Cocnowagas set off from hence to Canada. This eve received a letter from my wife which comforted me.

Monday, 22.—Rainy, misty weather. Mr. Wheelock and Mr. Hutchinson from Dartmouth College arrived last night by the way of South Bay, and are going to Canada; the former only to see the country and return soon; the latter to be a chaplain; he appears to be a serious, pretty youth. P. M., spent some time in conversation with Col. Shreve, a very valuable man. He with the other officers talked together and he begged me not to engage with another regiment, but since I was like to have the care of two, to supply *them*. Visited the hospitals, &c. Col. Buel received orders to command at St. John's, and is appointed Aid to the General. I am troubled with a sore eye, painful, but slept comfortably and enjoy good health. *Gratias Deo.*

Tuesday, 23.—Rose early, visited the hospitals, prayed with the sick, &c.; may I cheerfully do my duty, and have grace to be faithful. The common military stores brought over briskly. P. M., attended the funeral of one of Capt. Swift's men; his company present; gave a serious exhortation at the grave, and prayed. Fine pleasant weather, hope to go on soon.

Wednesday, 24.—Visited the sick, &c.; went over to the Falls—general orders to-day for all to embark to-morrow morning. Doct. Franklin and the other Commissioners* went

* Mr. Chase and Mr. Carroll.

off to-day; wrote home and also to my father, to Rev. Mr. Mills* and brother Keep. Sent cash, 7 $\frac{2}{3}$ dollars, to my wife by one John Collins of Salisbury.

Thursday, 25.—Rose very early, all in the utmost hurry, preparing to embark. Pleasant day, fair breeze, hoisted sail at 10 o'clock for St. Johns. I came with Col. Buel and the Maj.; arrived at Crown Point at 3 o'clock, walked round and viewed the fort, barracks, &c.; amazing works! proceeded towards night in the front of all our regiments, came to Basin Harbor, spread our tents, lodged very comfortably.

Friday, 26.—Rose at daybreak, and with the Jersey regiment proceeded with a sweet, fair gale, came to Split Rock, passed, and with a most fine wind to the Four Brothers. At noon, wind shifted and it rained; wind right ahead and boisterous sea, was a little exercised in the midst of Cumberland Bay. No putting about, and four or five miles to land ahead. However pushed on, arrived at 4 o'clock at Cumberland Head, after a most fatiguing P. M. Great cause for thankfulness. It is fifty-five miles from Crown Point to Cumberland Head; the Lake very wide, looks like the Long Island Sound, with islands about in it.

Saturday, 27.—Slept well in tent last night; Col. Shreve and seven more boats encamped near us; pleasant morning, drank tea and at five o'clock pushed off; very still and clear. This is a most level, beautiful country, no mountains, excellent land. Passed along the grand Island, which is thirty miles in length. The main land, an extended level, all in a state of nature, but most charming to behold. At 12 arrived at Point-au-Fere, the white house; landed half an hour, caught a morsel and put off, soon there arose a fine gale which brought us into the narrow Lake, where 'tis in general not half a mile wide. Came past Isle Aux-Noix, where were to be seen the ruins of the old French fortifications

* Of Torrington.

which mounted a great number of cannon; wind died away, but with the rain rose again from the south, by means of which we went with great rapidity. The lake is now a narrow, straight river; arrived at St. Johns at 6 P. M. Thus have we come the length of Champlain, 135 miles in three days. St. Johns has a garrison of a hundred men, under Capt. Walker. Viewed the effects of last Fall's siege, &c. Treated with great civility by Capt. Walker; supped and lodged well in our markee; the Lake here becomes a river with a swift current down to Chamblee; the country round very level and good, but the inhabitants in general but a little above a state of heathenism. Montreal lies twenty-five miles to the west; Capt. Stevens is gone to join Col. Beadle at the Cedars, forty miles west of Montreal, and Col. Buel with three companies is to be here and at Chamblee, the rest to proceed, so that we are like to be very much broken and scattered—and the prospects at Quebec look very dark. Oh that I might be enabled to trust in God, and not be afraid—tho' the earth be removed and nations die, Jehovah lives and reigns, and blessed be my Rock.

Lord's Day, 28.—Pleasant morning, walked out for retirement. Breakfasted; had pleasing views of the glorious day of universal peace and spread of the gospel through this vast extended country, which has been for ages the dwelling of Satan, and reign of Antichrist. Wrote to my wife; at 10 o'clock we went with our pilot down the rapids, and 'tis truly astonishing that a bateau can live in such places. Arrived safe at Chamblee at one o'clock; found Capt. Benedict, who received and treated me with great kindness—he has been under an arrest by Col. Hazen from the 11th inst. I hope to know the issue of his trial; live with him in a convenient room. This evening Col. Burrall arrived. At sunset by request went and gave a word of exhortation and prayed with the Jersey regiment on the parade—officers and soldiers very solemn. Many boats arrived to-day.

Monday, 29.—Walked about ; got acquainted with some of the people who treat me with great civility ; Jersey regiment set off for Quebec with a fine wind. This eve married a couple who live here, but not French, and of the Protestant religion. Took several officers with me—a very decent wedding.

Tuesday, 30.—Chamblee is a beautiful small town, situated round a large bay. They have a church, I walked in, viewed it with several officers, and truly my soul was grieved to see their superstition. There are but three crucifixes in this church, and few images ; saw the sacred font, holy altar, candles, &c. A lad while we viewed, came towards the altar, kneeled some time with the greatest devotion. Oh when shall Satan be bound and Antichrist meet a final overthrow ?—We are detained for the cannon to be brought from St. Thrace. The gundalow has come down the rapids with five large ones, the rest come by land. Second battalion of the Pennsylvanians arrived, to go on to-morrow ; near night came on a terrible storm of wind and rain ; the bateaux were much exposed, and the powder, but the men exerted themselves to their utmost, and it was secured. It rained hard, and towards morning snowed, weather very cold.

Wednesday, May 1.—Remarkably cold for this season of the year, Col. Buel gone to Gen. Arnold at Montreal ; unhappy disputes between him and Col. Hazen. Oh how easy it is, if God suffer it, to have the country destroyed by internal broils and divisions. Went abroad scarce any, so cold and turbulent is the weather. The cannon all come ; the commissioners are at Montreal, who lay plans of operations, &c. ; things look dark—we seem in an enemy's country, and if defeated at Quebec we are surrounded with foes on every side, but it is a great consolation that the Lord Jehovah reigns and orders all the events of war and will take care of his own cause.

Thursday, 2.—Weather more pleasant. Col. Hazen disagrees with Col. Burrell, warm dispute. He orders Col. Burrell to embark directly and leave the powder and cannon till further orders. He refuses—sends off an express to Arnold at Montreal. Lieut. Col. Allen embarked this morning with six companies of his battalion—fair wind—we are waiting for instructions to proceed; enjoy good health, thanks to God, and in general, good spirits. Col. Buel arrived from Montreal, and at eve Gen. Arnold, who orders the gundalow to be mounted with cannon, &c. The train, Capt. Bigelow, arrived this evening; received a letter from home by J. Lawrence; it is comforting but very tender. I never can forget my dear family, or lose the least affection for them, wherever I am.

Friday, 3.—Rose early; Col. Buel received positive instructions from Gen. Arnold, with warm words and threats, to proceed. He obeyed, but dispatched an express to Gen. Schuyler. Very busy in preparation to sail. All embarked at 12 o'clock and with a fine gale; had the most pleasant sail I ever was in, without the least need of rowing. Came in Capt. Watson's boat with the Maj. We passed St. George's twenty miles from Chamblee at 2½ o'clock, so that we ran at a great rate. The country is the most pleasant I ever saw, small houses, but close to the river each side—perfectly level from the banks which are about six and eight feet from the water. 'Tis grievous and affecting to see the superstition—every mile and sometimes oftener I find a cross fixed, and on some the spear, sponge, hammer, nails, &c. Five miles from St. George's we passed St. Dennis, where is also a church and nunnery—saw the nuns at the door as we passed, &c. Smart wind—we go at the rate of six or seven miles an hour; arrived at sunset. Stopped at Col. Duggan's, he not at home; supped very lightly—had a very ill turn, vomiting; sat up late but slept comfortably three or four hours. Col. Duggan is engaged in the service; his wife can't speak a word of English, but very friendly and polite—a little son interprets. The Colonel has gone to Montreal.

Saturday, 4.—At sunrise embarked. It rained till 10; we passed the mouth of the Sorrel, where is another beautiful town, then entered the Grand Lake. Side wind, very rough. I never had so clear an idea of the hazards and fatigues of sailors and soldiers as this day. Poorly and weak, and the sea made me very sick, vomited till I could vomit no more. Sundry sick on board, but with great difficulty put away to the leeward into the Bay of St. Anthony. Came to the Senior De Jacy, who entertained us exceeding kindly. Three boats. Supped on tea, refreshed, having eaten nothing for twenty-four hours. By leave of the man of the house, I gave a word of exhortation, we sung and prayed; went to rest, concerned for several boats behind.

Lord's Day, 5.—As cold last night as it is with us in New England in March. Wind high all night, at a loss about proceeding, because wind ahead; breakfasted at seven o'clock; acknowledged the kindness of the people which is indeed remarkable. Took a walk with the officers; at nine o'clock wind died away, set out, met with four boats who lay in the drowned land all night; great fatigue, but all well; only Capt. Parmelee lost his masts. This part of the river is called Wide Lake; you can't see across. Pleasant day, but cold. Rowed along, little wind, northwest. We passed the mouth of the Great Lake which is five miles wide, where a river comes in from the east. Landed on the south shore and waited for other boats to come up. Some passed the night in the boats in the drowned land, with great fatigue, but no lives lost. Discoursed to the people in *our* boat, on the millenium. Took refreshment and sailed down to Trois Rivières, where all put up in the Barracks. 'Tis a beautiful town, about as large as Plymouth, situated on the river. Some troops stationed here. Discouraging news from Quebec, about small pox. Our soldiers come back in great numbers, on our near approach to head quarters.

Monday, 6.—Rose early and embarked, wind ahead, rowed heavily under the banks of the north shore, the river in general about four miles wide. Met three or four vessels—no news. Rowed about four miles, put in a creek; went up and breakfasted; set off at about 10 o'clock; the pilot in Col. Buel's boat ahead. The north shore is good land, cultivated and inhabited all along, but the opposite looks like a desolate wilderness; vast cakes and bodies of ice; 'tis very cold, equal to winter, this morning; at noon very calm; rowed down, banks very high, passed troops every five or six miles but the river very wide. Exercised with sickness, vomiting severely, very weak. At sunset arrived at Dechambalt, where our orders were to stop. Found an intrenchment begun; went to bed in the Parsonage house.

Tuesday, 7.—We were alarmed at 2 o'clock this morning by two expresses from Quebec, giving account of the arrival of the fleet, fifteen sail, who yesterday came along by Quebec; our poor feeble, sickly army is obliged to retreat with great precipitancy. Great numbers sick with the small pox we had to leave, and some others; the ships pursuing up the river, firing at our army on the land and in the bateaux. This is the most terrible day I ever saw. *God of armies, help us.* Three ships came near by us, firing as they came, and our boats and people in a scattered condition, coming up. Distress and anxiety in every countenance. The small pox thick among us, from the poor fugitives that come up; we are in hourly expectation of the ships attacking us—our boats, provisions, &c. The whole conspired to give an idea of distress. At 11 Gen. Thomas came up and immediately a council of war was called, Gen. Wooster present and a great number of gentlemen. The result is, to retreat with the whole army back to the river Sorrel (130 miles), as in case of a defeat here, 'twill be absolutely fatal. Saw Rev. Mr. Evans, Mr. Spring, &c., brother chaplains, worn out with fatigue, &c. Many officers lost all, to the clothes

on their backs. Gen. Wooster goes by water with the boats; Gen. Thomas brings up the rear by land. All the men except enough for rowing and the invalids, go by land. I am still unwell, very much weakened with the disorder that has attended me these four days past; am obliged to go by water; went with Gen. Wooster who is as kind to me as a father. We set sail at sunset—the other boats to follow—came several leagues; ran on the reefs twice, but through mercy, no damage. Wind high and current strong, but with great difficulty put into the east shore; went up the high banks to a house at 2 o'clock and slept two hours. The boatmen sing a very pretty air to “Row the boat row” which ran in my head when half asleep, nor could I put it entirely out of mind amid all our gloom and terror, with the water up to my knees as I lay in the boat. My difficulty was, one passage I could not get.

Wednesday, 8.—Wind ahead, but a mercy to the army, as the ships can't proceed. We rowed against wind and strong current about ten miles and put up in a convenient house at 2 o'clock. Dined and tried to rest; it rained; boats coming on, and people by land. Wind so strong, concluded to tarry the night; slept, but often waked by the sentinels, noises, &c.

Thursday, 9.—Rose early, breakfasted and set off at seven o'clock. Calm, but sailing slow against the current; several boats in sight and men on shore. Called nine miles short of Trois Rivières. Dined very well. Profitable conversation with Gen. Wooster and Maj. Lockwood. Proceeded and came to Trois Rivières at dark, in a very thick fog. Went up to Sill's, supped and lodged; i. e., one nap of three hours. Great are the fatigues of our march, enough to destroy the strongest constitution. My eyes very sore, but otherwise as well as can be expected. Praise to God.

Friday, 10.—Serene and very calm weather, and 'tis a great mercy as the ships can by no means move on and the

army may. We took a dish of tea at sunrise and proceeded up towards the great lake, called St. Peter's Lake. Heard of the army being attacked by land, but nothing remarkable. The people here grow more insolent, but we have no fears from them as yet. Proceeded slow because strong currents out of the Grand Lake, came up to the mouth of it and put in the south side. Struck fire and cooked some dinner, fish, &c. At noon proceeded, Col. Nicholson in company in another boat. Wind ahead, obliged to put into the river east side of St. Anthony's Bay. Lodged—Capt. Goforth came up an express to New York.

Saturday, 11.—Feel poorly, and much worn out, distressed for the army; surely our cause is good and we shall prosper. We have to endure continual hardships, and little sleep, but having obtained help we are enabled to proceed on our way. Early, before sunrise, entered St. Peter's lake. Perfect calm, rowed within five miles of west end, when a hard gale came ahead, and we were in a terrible situation, but through mercy, near night, got through into a narrow river, which leads to Sorrel. Lodged, much fatigued—came up with my boy and chest, which arrived safe before me. Numbers arriving and many with small pox, was a little anxious about my boy who has undoubtedly taken it in the boat.

Lord's Day, 12.—Rowed up to Sorrel, landed at 9 o'clock. Found two Boston regiments arrived, also sundry others, found Mr. Barnum, Mr. Breck, Mr. McCawlay, Mr. Spring and Mr. Evans,* but no public exercise to-day, as troops are in such confusion. Conversed with sundry gentlemen, who indeed feel greatly distressed; our days are days of darkness. I put up with Col. Burrall, half a mile from the encampment. People keep coming in, and such as we expected were certainly taken. No news from Gen. Thomas. Feel very gloomy to-day on every account, low in spirits by reason of my disorder which has brought me down, which together

* Chaplains.

with the fatigues and fearful forebodings, has been almost too much. Still I believe our cause is just, and we shall prosper. Received letters from Rev. Mr. Farrand, brother Keep, and my wife to-day, and wrote to each of them by a Sheffield man; attended prayers with Mr. Barnum, in Col. Gratton's regiment; had conversation in the evening with the Chaplains, subject between Mr. McCawlay and myself about the accomplishment of the promises, differ a little about the millenium.

Monday, 13.—Walked out this morning into the camp, which now makes a very considerable appearance. Our regiment almost all back, but a few scattering ones in boats. Gen. Arnold is come from Montreal; they are erecting the old battery to command the river, but a strange discouragement seems to prevail in the army among the officers. There is jealousy and want of confidence, we are in a most critical situation. P. M., Mr. Barnum and Mr. Spring came to see me, we all attended prayers at night with Col. Gratton's and Col. Bond's regiments. The small pox strikes terror into our troops.

Tuesday, 14.—Rose early, walked out, agreed for a boat to Chamblee—concluded to go in Gen. Wooster's, on account of my taking medicine and having my boy with the Doctor. P. M., set off, head wind, strong current, came to Col. Duggan's, entertained kindly, went to bed at twelve, slept comfortably a few hours.

Wednesday, 15.—Rose early, breakfasted and set off, high wind ahead, met a number of boats carrying fresh troops down; came slow, I walked on shore. At noon lay by till 5 o'clock; proceeded to St. Dennis, lodged, slept better than sometimes.

Thursday, 16.—Rose early, came to St. Charles', the wind North; good for us, but fear the ships will come along from below. Took breakfast at eleven and proceeded. Find myself feeble, yet hitherto God hath helped me. We arrived at

Chamblee near night, all in confusion. Here we are in a great country and know not who are friends or who are enemies. The Canadians full of trouble, &c., in short, our army in a most sad state, no provisions, nor supplies, only men; nor half enough of them. Found Doct. Sutton; put up, lodged but disturbed by noise and confusion through the night. Gen. Wooster is determined to go to Montreal before leaving the country; multitudes are moving down, Warner's, Cady's, Arnold's, &c., they will not stay, though all is lost.

Friday, 17.—Very feeble, walked out, advised with Gen. Wooster, who gave me a permit to go to New England when I please, talked with the Doctor about it, am at loss, may I be directed to what is best. On the whole conclude 'tis really my duty to go. Found Mr. Eli Pettibone who is in Col. Warner's regiment, concluded to go with them as it is next to impossible, if not utterly so, to get an opportunity this month. Talked freely with Stephen (my boy) who is willing to return and join the regiment, however tried to obtain leave of the General for him, but could not. Towards night made a sack and put up my clothes. Col. Warner consents that I go with his people, though very much crowded. Supped, went to bed, but noise and confusion in the house and abroad, prevented me from getting much sleep or rest.

Saturday, 18.—Was called on in the morning to go soon; wrote two letters, to Col. Burrall and Mr. Spring—gave Mr. Spring two shirts if he stays, one if not. Left several things with Stephen to dispose of, took the rest and set off for St. Johns. Got another soldier to carry my pack—walked, but very feeble. Stephen came with me two or three miles, I inoculated him again this morning, trust he will do well, left him somewhat cheerful. He has desired me to give his duty, &c., to his parents and tell them he has no desire to return. I walked on moderately to St. Johns, a great part of the way alone. Stephen brought me a small bit of bread, which at 3 o'clock I ate, being very faint, and I think if ever I re-

ceived a meal with a grateful heart, it was that. I arrived at St. Johns at sunset, and in the midst of the throng, found to my great surprise, Capt. Mayhew, Lieut. Warren and several Plymouth people. Capt. Mayhew has his whole company here, he commands the garrison.

Remarkable Providence.—All out of provisions here and at Chamblee and elsewhere, but while struck with terror and apprehension, five boats appeared in sight with a great number of barrels of pork—In the mount, God appears. It is Saturday night, but all is confusion. Maj. Safford of Bennington is very kind to me, he gives me the offer to go with him in his boat in the morning; saw Rev. Mr. Kingsley and Rev. Mr. Dean who were going to Albany.

Lord's Day, 19.—News from the Cedars, that there is an attack. Four hundred regulars, about two hundred Indians and Canadians; Col. Beadle, Patterson, &c., opposed them—know not the event. Slept scarce any last night, my diarrhea returned with great violence, ceased about 10, just as we were ready to march; assembled on the beach, sung and prayed, and where, weak as I was, I gave a word of exhortation, and the people seemed solemn. No sooner was the exercise over than an express arrived from Montreal, to take back three of our boats with provisions, which put a stop to our embarkation. Capt. Mayhew showed me much kindness, breakfasted with him, saw a number of Plymouth people. At 11 o'clock found time and place to lie down and drowse, which evidently refreshed me, but was extremely weak. Oh, what can I not undergo and be supported through, if God be with me. At 2 o'clock begged a mouthful of fresh meat which was cooked, and though my stomach was so weak as to loathe, yet it seemed to strengthen me. At 3 o'clock a detachment of Gen. Sullivan's came in, with six boats and a hundred barrels of pork. At 4 o'clock we set off, I came with Capt. Pearson of Stockbridge, Rev. Mr. Ripley and Rev. Mr. Dean in company, rode as far as Isle

Aux-Noix at dark. My diarrhea continued—very weak, took some brandy toddy with a bit of sea bread and lay down by the side of a barn and slept three hours.

Monday, 20.—My disorder continued—very weak—committed myself to God. Was called at 3 o'clock and at 4 we set off. My spirits a little revived, but oh, how weak; bit a morsel of sea bread, but had not moisture enough to swallow only by the help of lake water. Pleasant calm morning, we rowed on to Point-au-Fere, the white house, got a breakfast of tea with a little milk which seemed to revive me, but afterwards was exercised with great pain—faint and weak—yet hitherto God hath helped me. Arrived at the white house at 3 o'clock, tarried an hour and proceeded, wind ahead, six miles and lodged under some bushes—poor accommodations but such as soldiers often have. It was very windy and rained some, but I slept on the ground; have not undressed or pulled off my boots for three days and two nights.

Tuesday, 21.—Rose at 3 o'clock, at the dawn of day a gun fired, we all rallied, prepared to set out before sunrise, a fair wind from the north, lake rough and boisterous; called at Cumberland Head, caught a morsel of cheese and a bit of sea bread, but this with lake water rather increased my pain and disorder. We proceeded, but with a degree of anxiety, the lake very rough, but we bore away and went at a prodigious rate, and ran to Esq. Gilliland's, forty miles, in six hours. I long to feel terra firma. Sundry were greatly surprised, but we arrived safe and put up at Gilliland's Creek at 3 o'clock; were most kindly received and entertained by that hospitable man. Spent the afternoon with him—he came from New York, settled here, has fourteen hundred and fifty acres of land, and owns Cumberland Head. We had some excellent spruce beer, which greatly revived me, my disorder seemed to abate, it is now about thirty miles to the Point. We supped agreeably on tea and fish, and I lay

in a good bed, slept well. Ah, what mercy and kindness I experience every moment.

Wednesday, 22.—A frost last night but pleasant to-day, rose early, took a dish of tea and came off at seven; Esq. Gilliland accompanied us to the boat, with all the marks of kindness possible. He is truly a benefactor. Wind ahead, we rowed under the west shore, but heavily, and the stupid soldiers grumbled much about proceeding, though the Capt., Mr. Ripley, Mr. Dean and I readily took our turns at rowing, called at a point about two miles, swarms of flies and musquitoes; held a council about proceeding as the lake grew very rough and the wind high ahead, but on the whole concluded to try for the next house, two miles. About half went on shore and the rest in the boat, we double-manned and strove hard and came to a bay where we harbored—two houses—John Grant's and his father-in-law's, who live bravely. We dined on some veal at Grant's very comfortably, then rested, slept, &c., waiting for the wind to fall. I got two shirts washed, all my linen being soiled. I feel weak, and find that a little labor, walking and rowing, seems to out-do me, but blessed be God, have better health than some days past. This is twenty-four miles from Crown Point, lake here about eight miles wide, three miles to Split Rock whence the lake is in general about one to two miles wide all the way to Ticonderoga. The wind continued strong all day. Supped on some milk, which is quite new; agreed to go by day light in the morning, sung and prayed and went to rest.

Thursday, 23.—Rose early, wind fallen, we went on board at sunrise, met a large number of boats, a sloop, &c. Gen. Silliman's brigade; grew cloudy and wind rose fair, put away and came adrift to Bason Harbor, no great accommodations for refreshment—put off to Crown Point where we arrived at 12 o'clock, took refreshment, dined on chocolate, at 2 set off, Capt. Parsons left us, came to Ticonderoga at 6 o'clock when the instant we landed, Capt. Bronson and Capt.

Hopkins were setting off for Skenesborough, who gave me an invitation to embark with them; we came ten miles up South Bay and encamped, made out some supper, had a better appetite. We lay down, the heavens our shelter, and slept; Oh, I want nothing so much as a grateful mind.

Friday, 24.—Rose early, i. e. at 3 o'clock, alarmed, and set off; pleasant, still morning, but very chilly and cold—this bay is hemmed in with mountains and rocks, generally about half a mile wide or three quarters. Passed on, agreeable conversation, ate a cake that Capt. Hopkins gave me, and at noon we arrived at Skenesborough; I got a soldier to carry my pack and walked a mile, bringing only my cloak and gun and was all in a tremor. I was not sensible of my weakness, must hire a horse, I cannot proceed; I think I know in some degree now, what hardship is. We dined comfortably at 2 o'clock near the landing. Could get no horse, got my things carried and traveled three or four miles to Capt. Burrough's who agreed to go with Capt. Bronson and me to-morrow to Rupert and find us horses. We tarried all night; this evening felt poorly and very gloomy, but after a dish of tea felt more comfortable. Begin to hear news from below. Oh, the distracted state of this poor unhappy country; it's a comfort that the Lord reigns.

Saturday, 25.—Rose at daylight, took a dish of tea and set out. Very disagreeable, gay horse, worried me, terrible road, hideous country, rode fifteen miles to Pollet, called and dined at one Allen's who moved from Woodbury—found his wife to be Sarah Parmelee—she appeared to be a real Christian. She really revived my heart by pious conversation. Here is a saint, in the wilderness, yet in the light; humble, meek and lowly, but an heir of all things. We proceeded on to Billard's, could get no refreshment but some water with a piece of toasted bread which revived me. Came to Rupert, to Capt. Smith's, who lives cleverly, and

was most kindly received ; retired to bed full of experience of Divine goodness.

Lord's Day, 26.—Walked out, it rained a little ; concluded not to attempt to preach unless a short discourse in the P. M. People gathered, I met with them. My bowels yearned to see so many come and some six or seven miles, as sheep without a shepherd—but dare not preach, so feeble and weak ; however, made the concluding prayer and an application to what was read, and told the people, would try to preach in the P. M. O what a fine opportunity for faithful preachers to do good in these Grants, (Royal Grants.) I feel as if I want to come and ride about from place to place and preach ; there appears a great desire among the people, at least many of them, to hear the Gospel. P. M., preached in the barn to a great number of people who were very attentive ; my strength was evidently spent before I finished my sermon, but got through comfortably. Sat up late for religious conversation.

Monday, 27.—Find it difficult to be supplied with a horse. Walked about and visited, find I gain strength, yet am so thin, that people who have seen me before, scarce know me. Soldiers push along, I doubt not the small-pox will be spread all over the country. Major Safford arrived, and went on to Bennington. Urged that I preach a lecture there, but dare not engage. Went to Capt. Smith's—officers and soldiers came in ; news of Johnson and the Mohawks going on a private expedition. Lieut. Frisbie came, lodged with me—late when we retired, but so much noise among the soldiers, got little sleep.

Tuesday, 28.—Capt. Smith procured horses for us, started and came to Dorset, then to Manchester and proceeded to Sunderland, dined at Capt. Brownson's, came to Arlington, bought a few articles at Hall's—then to Shaftbury and proceeded to Bennington, lodged at Mr. Dewey's. He is truly a charming man. I greatly like the regulations of his Church—he has a hundred fold in this life.

Wednesday, 29.—Rode with Mr. Dewey. He urged me to preach a lecture appointed, but obliged to refuse for want of health. Called on Major Safford, went to the lecture, Mr. Dewey preached well. Rode to Mr. Mills', he concluded to let me have a horse to Lanesborough and a little boy to bring it back. News of the secret confederacy of Tories and the discovery of their plot. People this way are much in fear on account of internal enemies. O, what will become of this unhappy country, we are distressed and perplexed, cast down but not destroyed. What a consoling thought, that the Lord, He is our King. Retired after serious conversation in the eve with Mr. Mills.

Thursday, 30.—Prepare to leave, hired a boy who went on foot but kept pace with me. Came to Williamstown, then to Lanesborough at night, cordially received by my dear friend and classmate, Mr. Collins. He has a pleasant family and lives agreeably in these boisterous times. Sweet evening's conversation—retired late after having experienced much of the goodness of God.

Friday, 31.—Paid and dismissed the lad with the horse, walked about with Mr. Collins, concluded to tarry here until to-morrow, if not over the Sabbath. Conversed about the disorderly state of the country, &c.—in the evening, on some divinity subjects.

Saturday, June 1.—It rains hard this morning. Heard a rumor of Col. Beadle having had a battle, with the loss of a hundred men and driving the enemy, but it is I believe, uncertain. Read some but feel very feeble, fear I have broken my constitution in the campaign, but ought not to be too solicitous about any thing. At the earnest request of Mr. Collins I have concluded to attempt to deliver a discourse to-morrow. Rode out, had agreeable conversation about the intelligence from Africa, and hopeful prospects of the spread of the Redeemer's kingdom there, am convinced it is duty to cast in our mite.

Lord's Day, 2.—Rainy morning ; Mr. Collins preached from "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." P. M., I preached with considerable freedom—"This man shall be the Peace." Excessively tired, fear I shall be unable to preach for some time. The soldiers can call me any thing else now, but a *pulpit drum*. At six o'clock, Mr. Lewis from my house came in, I was surprised but glad to hear from home—not a little struck with the tidings from Branford, relative to my dear mother's illness. We have every reason to believe she prefers her Redeemer's kingdom.

Monday, 3.—After packing, set off with Mr. Collins for Rev. Mr. Munson's, Lenox, then to Rev. Mr. West's, Stockbridge, pleasing conversation.

Tuesday, 4.—Rode in company with Mr. West and Collins to Mr. Farrand's, attended the Association. Delivered to Mrs. Sutton a hundred dollars I had in charge from her husband.

Wednesday, 5.—Rode home and found my dear family well, after having experienced and seen the most abundant displays of Divine goodness and mercy. O for true gratitude.

Tuesday, July 2.—Took leave again of dear friends at home to join the regiment. Will God be with me and keep me in this way that I go ; came to Sheffield, Mr. Camp with me, and stayed the night.

Wednesday, 3.—Set off for Albany, came to Miller's twelve mile short.

Thursday, 4.—Came into Albany, saw Mr. Trumbull, drew thirty dollars—gave a receipt, (duplicate,) one to him and one to Mr. Winslow. Bought sundry things and saw many friends.

Friday, 5.—Left Albany and proceeded to Stillwater.

Saturday, 6.—Proceeded to Saratoga, then to Fort Edward, lodged at Mr. Selah's.

Lord's Day, 7.—Arrived safe at Lake George at ten o'clock, found Col. Buel, glad to see me, visited the small-pox hospital, prayed—dreadful suffering. At five o'clock, Mr. Camp set off for home. At six o'clock, had a religious exercise, preached from Rev. "Fear God and give glory to him, for the hour of his judgments is come." Attentive assembly—stayed with Col. Buel, rose at four o'clock and concluded to cross the lake with the express; fine day, but wind ahead. We stopped at the narrows, took dinner and proceeded to Sabbath-day-point—wind ahead, went on, but arrived at sunset. Lodged at Adams' with Capt. Martin, who is my company to the Point.

Tuesday, 9.—Got our baggage over and walked to Ticonderoga, where at eleven o'clock we went on board with Col. Warner, and with a very fine gale run down to the Point in three hours. Found our regiment who were exceedingly rejoiced to see me—all—officers and soldiers. The camp in a most sickly state, ten or twelve in some instances have been buried in one day, but at present the sickness abates, through mercy. At evening, met, had a most solemn and affectionate season of prayer and exhortation; slept with Doct. Riley in Capt. Watson's markee.

Wednesday, 10.—Attended prayers and sung, saw all our people, many poorly, besides the great numbers gone to Lake George. Alas, the camp is in a most pitiful situation, a great many sick and complaining. The chaplains come to see me—went with Mr. Avery to the hospitals and never was such a picture of wretchedness—men not alive, and men breathing their last. This day unhappy difference between Doct. Sutton and Lieut. Converse. Miserable creatures we are, not to let alone contentions when marching in such a broad phalanx to the grave. Slept on the ground.

Thursday, 11.—Rainy all day; Lieut. Riley very poorly—uncomfortable in the tent from rain. P. M., visited Col. Patterson, Mr. Avery and a number of officers. All look down, and gloomy. We want good generalship.

Friday, 12.—Pleasant day; Stephen taken unwell. I keep well hitherto. Wrote home and to Rev. Mr. Kirkland.* Heavy shower; tents are very miserable shelter in a hard rain. We attend prayers every night and morning and generally sing. Visited the sick in Col. Reed's regiment near by us—also the worst cases reported in the small-pox room. Towards night attended on an audit to settle unhappy difference between Doct. Sutton and Lieut. Converse.

Saturday, 13.—Feel pretty well tho' stomach-sick at turns because of the terrible nausea in the camp and hospitals. Visited the hospitals and other sick. P. M., concluded our audit, and with great unanimity. In the evening had intimate and serious conversation with Capt. P. and Lieut. S., two I hope real Christians. Slept in the tent on ground very well.

Lord's Day, 14.—Many sick with camp distemper; Lieut. Riley no better, Doct. Sutton very poorly. Preached A. M. in the Fort. Two chaplains present and numbers from other regiments. Appointed a second sermon at four o'clock. A vast concourse of people; the General and great numbers of the principal officers attended; preached from Isaiah vi, 7th and 8th verses, more particularly the eighth. "Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, here am I; send me." Spoke with freedom, drank tea with the General afterwards—complimented by ———, but may I be more concerned to please God, and less to please men. I sleep on the ground comfortably, in Capt. Parmelee's Fort. News from New York, very good, by an express to the General.

Monday, 15.—Orders to get ready to go to Ticonderoga. Visited and received visits from the chaplains; agreeable conversation.

Tuesday, 16.—Busy after prayers in preparation; at ten o'clock embarked for Ticonderoga, head wind, rainy but arrived at sunset. Lodged in the Fort with Capt. Tim. Collins.

* Missionary among the Oneida Indians.

Wednesday, 17.—Troubled with constant pains in my stomach, yet keep about comfortably. By advice conclude to go to Lake George, to make a visit a few days to the sick, and the rest of our regiment which is nearly one half. Sick arrive to be sent on. At five o'clock P. M., went with Lient. Doty to the landing. Lodged on some boards on the wharf with Capt. Pioneer a settler, who showed me great kindness.

Thursday, 18.—Rained all day—kept in a tent—uncomfortable at night, went with Capt. Parmelee to Mr. Spavins, where we lodged well. This day visited Gen. De Woloke; very sick, fears to die. I talked plainly about death and need of Christian faith.

Friday, 19.—Waited all day for boats—walked about with Capt. Parmelee. Rainy and wet weather.

Saturday, 20.—Breakfasted, and at nine o'clock set out for Lake George, rowed to Sabbath-day-point; we took a mouthful, then with a fair hard wind came at a great rate up to Lake George by six o'clock. Saw Mr. Curtiss and never a man so altered. I wish he may get home—fear he will not—yet well, if he does not. The Lord directs. Visited one hospital and prayed with the regiment at sunset. Capt. Holt in a sad low state. Slept with Col. Buel; comfortable.

Lord's Day, 21.—Rose early and visited the west hospital, so far as I could stand it, but not the rest until night. Never was such a portrait of human misery, as in these hospitals. Prayed several times. Concluded to preach over the other side A. M., on "Be ye therefore sober and watch unto prayer." In the P. M. at four o'clock preached this side to a great many people. At evening preached again. Visited the hospitals, prayed with the sick, got greatly fatigued, however rested pretty well.

Monday, 22.—Applied myself to my duties—indeed it is too much, but I am carried along—visited part and left the rest for night. Wrote home to my father, also to brothers Keep and Starr. Visited the long hospital this side. P. M.

Mr. Spring came and helped me visit the others at night. Called on Col. Reed (who is made Brigadier) and on his request agreed to serve his regiment with ours as chaplain. Near nightfall felt unwell but slept some.

Tuesday, 23.—Sent for early, to visit Capt. Mann's son—he is near his end. Afterwards advised with the surgeon and agreed to take a vomit directly, *tartar emetic*, and never was poor mortal more terribly handled, yet not quite come to spasms; evidently it was very necessary—was comfortably attended; officers very kind to me. Unable to go out till sunset. News of French fleet of fifty sail on the coast, in consequence of Mr. Dean pledging the public faith of the Continent, that Independence be declared, &c., &c.

Wednesday, 24.—Sent for early to visit Col. Reed, fear he won't live, bad symptoms. Prayed four times this morning with the sick—fear death will do its work. Concluded not to go over, but by earnest desire tarry a few days, but Mr. Spring must visit the general hospital. Deaths have been about five a day, for some days past. A great mortality but not so frequent as has been. Mr. Curtiss came to my room, endeavored to comfort him, he appeared rather better, but excessive low in spirits. Visited Col. Reed again at evening and prayed with him, the regiment, &c. At nine o'clock at night sent for with Mr. Spring to visit the Prussian General, De Woloche, who was pronounced by the chief doctor to be a dying man. A very singular trial I had. He most earnestly requested that I administer the sacrament to him, that he had made his peace with God and nothing remained but to do his last command. I felt that he was deluded. I endeavored to show him that God did not require it—that if he truly believed on the Lord Jesus Christ he would be accepted. He was so weak he could not converse much. I prayed with him and Mr. Spring said the Lord's prayer at his desire, and we left him. Lient. Riley grows worse, fear about him.

Thursday, 25.—I want a constitution of brass to tarry here and do duty as seems necessary. Very hot, faint weather. Visited Col. Reed, then some of the other sick, but utterly unable to go through the hospital. Reproved several sharply for swearing. Conversed agreeably with Mr. Spring.

Friday, 26.—Conversed with Doctor Potts who informed me I must instantly take ipecac; the bile was collecting so fast, it would throw me into the inflammatory camp disorder. I took a solution of manna, cream of tartar, senna and anise seed; had a sick day.

Saturday, 27.—Concluded by advice of Doctor Lynn, Col. Buel and Mr. Spring, to try to get down a little way into the country. Went in a waggon with Dr. Beebe and Dr. Waterman—arrived at Fort Edward toward night.

Lord's Day, 28.—Sick, and had high fever. Was brought in a waggon to Saratoga, to Mr. Petits'.

Monday, 29.—Was brought in a carriage to Stillwater, where Doct. Merwin attended me, who says my disorder is of the dissolvent putrid kind. He talked encouragingly but says no prospect of my being able to return to the camp and to my duties under three or four weeks, and as I could ride a little recommended me to try to get home. I am peculiarly unfitted to do the duties of a chaplain, on account of my bilious constitution. I envy brother Avery his health. He will go through the hospital when pestiferous as disease and death can make it with a face as smooth as a baby's and afterward an appetite as healthy as a woodchopper. I cannot—after inhaling such diseased breath, am sick and faint, besides their sorrows take hold of me. I would not shrink from the work. Our war is a righteous war; our men are called to defend the country; whole congregations turn out, and the ministers of the gospel should go and encourage them when doing duty, attend and pray for and with them when sick, and bury them when they die. I hope to return to my work.

Tuesday, 30.—Came a little ways. I am better to-day.

Wednesday, 31.—Rode in a chair to Albany, then to Greenbush.

Thursday, August 1.—To McKinntry's. *Friday, 2.*—To Sheffield. *Saturday, 3.*—Home, and have I trust a grateful sense of the Divine goodness.

Monday, August 19.—Took leave of friends at home to join the regiment; came in company with Capt. Watson, both of us feeble soldiers.

Tuesday, 20.—Came to Kinderhook. Ensign Cowles passed us on another road. We heard of the death of Mr. Curtiss. News by express that the ships got out of the river.

Wednesday, 21.—Came on, met Major Curtiss who is very ill, fear he will not recover. It rained, arrived in Albany, saw Capt. Woodbridge, Lieut. Stevens and others.

Thursday, 22.—Proceeded to Saratoga. Heard of Doct. Sutton's illness, rode back in the evening a mile to see him. He is very low, fear how it will terminate. Prayed at his request and returned to my lodgings.

Friday, 23.—Rose early and rode back to visit the Doct.; prayed and counselled and took leave. Breakfasted with Capt. Watson and came on to Fort Edward; called at Selah's, where was poor Heman Watson in a distressed condition, hardly think he will ever be able to get any farther. Left Capt. Watson. Rode with Doct. Potts to Lake George. He told me it was at the risk of my life to go into the hospitals. But if the physician goes, why not a minister of the great Physician. Lodged in Col. Buel's quarters. Mr. Breck here and Mr. Avery *who is sick*.

Saturday, 24.—Mr. Breck went to Ticonderoga. Mr. Avery has the fever and ague. Went to look for my horse, but he was taken without leave. At noon Capt. Watson arrived and Stephen with my chest. Lodged well in a camp bed.

Lord's Day, 25.—Rose early; was applied to by sundry to preach, but spoke discouragingly about it. Tried to get a boat to pass the Lake. At night, read, sang, and prayed with the York forces, all drawn up near the fort. Mr. Avery had a terribly hard ague, from nine in the morning till twelve at night—delirious. At midnight a hard storm came on.

Monday, 26.—Very stormy and rainy; concluded not to go over the Lake. Visited a poor, dying man in the bake-house. Lieutenant Kemble is with us, to go over when the weather permits.

Tuesday, 27.—It continued stormy, could make but few calls. Mr. Avery who we thought was almost proof against disease, had another fit to-day. Mr. Burrall and Mr. Beebe came.

Wednesday, 28.—Visited Gen. Reed, prayed with him—he is very low. At noon it cleared away with strong wind ahead, could not go, one boat only set off.

Thursday, 29.—Made early preparation for going to Ticonderoga; am obliged to go in a heavily loaded boat; a great company went with Mr. Burrall; set off at four o'clock, wind ahead, rowed hard ten miles, put in at Darkwest. It was contrary to orders because the savages are prowling about there, but could not reach Twelve-mile island. Capt. Wright pitched his tent in a thick wood on very wet ground, but we agreed to lodge and spread our blankets. Got a little sleep. It was very uncomfortable in the tents for it rained a great part of the night. Kindled a fire and sat by it a great part of the night. This is soldier like—the romance is something, but a poor balance for the fatigue and self-denial—but I do not mind it, if I can keep sound in body and clear in voice.

Friday, 30.—Morning calm but chilly, off early, came to an island and breakfasted on fish and pork; proceeded to Sabbath-day-point, came on, was in hopes to reach Ticonderoga but fell short seven miles, some lodged on land, some in the boat. Slept comfortable.

Saturday, 31.—Came to landing at seven o'clock ; breakfasted on bread and cheese with Lake water with Doct. Beebe and Mr. Burrall. We got over our baggage and walked to Ticonderoga. Moved over to our brigade at Mount Independence, found our poor regiment like the rest of the brigade in a down, sickly state. Colonel poorly, Major not well ; took lodgings with the Major, Adjutant and Quarter-master. Was cordially received. At evening visited B. Seward, conversed and prayed with him, poor man I fear he will die. Slept with the Major in a new bunk.

Lord's Day, September 1.—Visited the sick round about in tents, was introduced to Mr. Davids, a chaplain. Towards night preached to the brigade, a serious and attentive audience.

Monday, 2.—Visited the rounds ; whenever I could, would try to impart consolation and hope—but am often tried—can only direct them to the Redeemer of men ; they generally listen to prayer. P. M., went over to Ticonderoga with Mr. Breck and Davids. Viewed the encampments of the Pennsylvanians ; a new recruit from Boston ; saw and got acquainted with Mr. Emerson and Hitchcock. Politely received by Col. DeHaas. Returned at night. Col. Burrall quite poorly.

Tuesday, 3.—Went in the morning with Mr. Breck to see the General about wages. P. M.—Walked through the whole encampment. The woods swarm with men. Many militia-men arrived. Lient. Converse and Mr. Beach taken sick. News of the death of Mr. Barnum of Pittsfield. There is not one field officer in our brigade except Major Sedgwick who is not sick.

Wednesday, 4.—Pleasant wholesome weather. Cols. Porter and Gratton quite low. News from New York of importance, also from Mohawk river. At night prayed and sang with the brigade. This exercise is often held on the parade ground, when the music march up and the drummers lay their drums in a very neat style in two rows, one above the

other ; it always takes five, and often the rows are very long ; occasionally they make a platform for me to stand upon and raise their drums a number of tier.

Thursday, 5.—This day I am thirty-six years old, thus kindly preserved, but, alas, how useless. Pleasant, healthy weather ; visited the sick, &c. Nothing especial to-day.

Friday, 6.—Enjoy through great mercy good health in the midst of sickness and death all around me. Col. Swift's regiment came up ; saw Lieut. Watson. News of a terrible fight of our fleet down the lake. The camp all awake. Col. Burrall very sick with the intermittent fever. Col. Gratton and Col. Porter the same. Said a few words at prayers from the Prophet Joel. "A day of trouble and distress, a day of wasteness and desolation, a day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and thick darkness, a day of trumpet and alarm."—But told the people we could rejoice in the Lord, who could turn our mourning into joy. In the evening disputed with Mr. Davids about the seventh day, his mind not clear.

Saturday, 7.—Rains. Assisted the Quarter-master sergeant (the Adjutant absent, sick) in making the weekly returns. Stephen is taken sick, gave him medicine. Col. Burrall is some better. General orders this morning for every officer and soldier throughout the army that is well to turn out on fatigue and prepare for the enemy.

Lord's Day, 8.—Still rainy and very unwholesome weather. Our regiment in a most miserable condition ; I could wish they were all dismissed. Visited this day tent by tent and could not pass one single tent among the soldiers wherein there were not one or more sick. All ordered out on fatigue this P. M., so could have no sermon. At night attended the funeral of B. Seward. There is something more than ordinarily solemn and touching in our funerals, especially an officer's ; swords and arms inverted, others with their arms folded across their breast stepping slowly to the *beat* of the

muffled drum I endeavor to say something that will lead to meditation, but only a word. At ten o'clock this evening the Adjutant General (Col. Trumbull) came through the whole camp on private business. There is something of importance come to head quarters.

Monday, 9.—Spent considerable part of the day with Col. Burrall who is really very ill. Visited and prayed with the sick in their tents. Mr. Breck very sick. Col. Gratton, a little better; went off to Fort George; this day I sent seventy-two dollars to my wife by Elijah Phelps. No news from the fleet, which gives great anxiety.

Tuesday, 10.—Cloudy chilly weather. Capt. Burrall has come—concludes to take the old Col. home if he can. We all advise it, as his life is in danger here. Walked with Mr. Tennent through the whole camp. Mr. Beach went off to-day for the country. The groans of the distressed in the camp are real affecting. Capt. Troop very poorly, so is Capt. Austin—only Capt. Watson left. Not fifty men really fit for duty. The Major is disheartened in trying to turn out men according to the requisition made. News at night that the fleet is yet safe. Five men killed going on shore. A great number of officers in the evening—too gay company for me but I must put up with it as well as I can; feel dispirited, but it is not strange.

Wednesday, 11.—The Maj. and I escorted the Col. down to the water side; he is truly weak and it is doubtful whether he gets home, at least in a long time. P. M.—Indisposed; at evening attended prayers with the brigade. Spent some time with Pease and Hamlin, both sick. We are full of fears about the southward army.

Thursday, 12.—Pleasant air, walked out, visited and prayed with the sick; called on Mr. Davids who has a turn of the intermittent. Spent some time with Mr. Breck who lives retired. I wish I could. The company here is very irksome many times. P. M.—Walked down to the lines;

sundry cannon fired, to clear out and prove with double cartridges. At eve read, prayed and sung with a larger number of the brigade than common, chiefly Gratton's and our regiment.

Friday, 13.—Cloudy and wet. My heart is grieved as I visit the poor soldiers—such distress and miserable accommodations. One very sick youth from Massachusetts asked me to save him if possible; said he was not fit to die, says, “I cannot die, do, sir, pray for me, will you not send for my mother, if she were here to nurse me I could get well; O my mother, how I wish I could see her, she was opposed to my enlisting, I am now very sorry, do let her know I am sorry.” I endeavored to point him to the only source of peace, prayed and left him; he cannot live long. I am determined to move my quarters unless they are different here. Talked and reproved Maj. B——w, but to no purpose I fear. Many by their wickedness do more hurt a thousand fold than they themselves do good in the cause. Entertained yesterday and to-day what time I could get in reading Walker's knowledge of ourselves, &c. Conversed freely with the Major about our company. We have concluded to put up with it a little longer on his urgency. At night Stephen came from Shoram—no better—concerned about him, fits every night, &c. I encouraged him to go to Lake George and home if he can possibly get leave.

Saturday, 14.—Wind in the north; more wholesome weather for the poor sick. After all our attempts to get the sick away, yet could not obtain consent; what will they do, my bowels yearn for them. Several in our regiment must die I think. In Bond's regiment, by returns to-day, 197 sick besides those absent, and forty only that are well. P. M.—Consulted seriously with the Major and Doctor about the sick, on the whole concluded to certify to the General sixteen of the worst cases that could be moved, to go to Fort George and send an officer and men to convey them. Ac-

cordingly I went with the Doctor from tent to tent through the whole regiment, examined all, and the Major and Doctor certified, and Captain Austin obtained of the General permission. Some serious and profitable conversation this evening in Lieut. Mills' tent.

Lord's Day, 15.—Rained last night—warm to-day. This morning my boy Stephen took a vomit, he is very weak but hope to get him to Fort George. Visited Woodruff of the *Train*, fear he will not live. Stirred up the Doctor and talked with Maj. Bigelow about getting him and others away. Retired in Doct. Swift's tent and read. At one o'clock our poor sick went off. Sixteen of them for Fort George—miserable company; I fear sundry of them will never reach home. Visited Mr. Breck—he is comfortable—he agrees to preach at four o'clock, attended the exercise—his text, “But whom say ye that I am.” Attentive audience. Officers met in the evening, to agree about filling up vacancies.

Monday, 16.—Rose early, walked to the lines, cool morning. Post came, brought me a letter from home and another from brother L. LeBaron. He is a warm patriot and would like to continue his chaplaincy. Went with Mr. Breck to visit Rev. Mr. Emerson who is very low. At sunset prayed, read, &c., with the brigade.

Tuesday, 17.—Wet, misty weather; nothing remarkable. Read at prayers resolutions of Congress about wounded soldiers, &c. Officers met this evening to fill up the regiment, &c., &c. Sat up very late.

Wednesday, 18.—Saw four deserters of Col. Porter's regiment flogged. Went with Stephen to the General and obtained a furlough for him for twelve days. Was treated very politely by the General who is worried out with applications. Heard that Col. Burrall was not likely to get home. It appears that Col. Gratton must die—a most amiable man. P. M. Mr. Breck and I visited Col. Maxwell—a man of handsome manners as are most of the officers.

Thursday, 19.—Mild and pleasant. Visited the rounds. Received a letter from brother Starr. Brother Gould* sick and returned from New York. Wrote to Mr. Brinsmade. People get out more generally to prayers.

Friday, 20.—Foggy, chilly morning; we want fire. Mr. Davids went off to day sick for Stillwater. P. M.—Pleasant. Wrote to my father. Greater number at prayers than ever, and a very perceptible gain in health. Serjeant Phelps very ill with cholic. Amos Phelps down with fever and ague.

Saturday, 21.—Misty and wet until ten o'clock, then clear as is often the case here. Visited the sick, none I hope dangerous in our regiment—worse in Col. Gratton's. P. M. Walked round with the Major. He listened to some serious conversation. General orders appear to-day for to-morrow, that all labor, &c. shall cease. Divine service to be attended at eleven o'clock in every brigade. I am sorry the appointment is on the Sabbath, but it is a southern custom.

Lord's Day, 22.—Cloudy in the morning as usual but cleared away. Attended divine service on the parade ground—a convenient place built up for me, the whole brigade under arms attended, and great number of other officers and spectators. I preached from Daniel v, 23, with great freedom and plainness. A very attentive audience; was hoarse and some exhausted after I got through. The officers and soldiers observed the Sabbath in such a manner that it seemed more like a Sabbath-day than any I have seen in the army. Met at evening, at which I proposed to amend and reform the singing which had a good effect. Prayed, sang and dismissed.

Monday, 23.—Early this morning heard of my worldly loss of seventy-two dollars sent by Elijah Phelps for my wife—it is a frown, but trifling to what it might be. Walked

* William Gould, M.D., of Manchester, whose wife was a sister of the writer. He was at this time a Surgeon in the army.

round the camp, &c. P. M.—Ensign Sedgwick and Esq. Porter of Cornwall came. Lieut. Converse returned. We are in better condition.

Tuesday, 24.—Am threatened with the camp distemper, which is a dreadful disease here. P. M.—Better. Walked about and attended as usual.

Wednesday, 25.—News of importance from New York. At evening received a letter from my wife, saying herself and children unwell. Wrote to brother at Plymouth by one of his congregation.

Thursday, 26.—Got acquainted with Kinsman Baldwin who married Sally Foot, an Ensign in Col. Swift's regiment. We are busy in building our chimney. Mr. Hitchcock invites me to preach on the other side on the Sabbath to Gen. Birket's brigade. Mr. Breck and I walked about, visited, &c. This day the general-doctor examined our sick—fourteen were discharged. Mr. Hotchkiss came from Norfolk. Nothing remarkable.

Friday, 27.—Walked a mile with Capt. Troop; procured a few turnips, have a bad cold, but able to keep about and attend to my duties. News not so good from New York as heard. The city evacuated, &c. Every preparation making here for an attack.

Saturday, 28.—Took a moderate sweat last night, and am better of my hoarseness. Have a most excessive itching humor—it is one of the camp troubles. Too much company to-day. It is very difficult to conduct as one ought. Nothing remarkable.

Lord's Day, 29.—Was roused last night by a violent shower—the roof leaked and it poured in upon our bed. Some company at home very disagreeable for the sabbath. No exercises nor evening prayers.

Monday, 30.—Pleasant weather but very windy. Had much company in and out. Visited the sick, &c. Wrote to Esq. Palmer, concerning my lost money. More particular

accounts from New York—not so bad as heard, but the city certainly evacuated. Helped the Capt. make the abstracts. Prayed at night with the brigade. Sometimes Tibbals, who strikes the drum admirably, gives it a touch at the right time when we are singing—it is beautiful harmony. A soft fife is also an addition.

Tuesday, October 1.—Thus one month rolls on after another. It was expected the enemy would most certainly come by this time, and now they are looked for in one fortnight more, after which there will be no probability of their coming. Walked the rounds, &c.

Wednesday, 2.—Have something of the camp distemper—but not the distressing pains many have. This day the two other row galleys set off. Gen. Waterbury gone.

Thursday, 3.—Assisted the Major in paying off the Captains. Kept my bed.

Friday, 4.—Spikenard I believe is of special service in this disorder. Eat nothing but dry bread or biscuit.

Saturday, 5.—Damp, cloudy weather. Poorly, but went out and prayed with a sick man. Had some profitable conversation with others, but in general the talk is very chaffy and light with the most of them.

Lord's Day, 6.—Cloudy. Feel much better to-day. Concluded as it is so damp and likely to rain to meet in the Laboratory. Mr. Breck preached A. M. Mr. Tennent P. M. I concluded with prayer. Not so uncomfortable a Sabbath as some, but not as in the down country.

Monday, 7.—Rainy weather. Court martial at our house. Visited about some, &c. General orders to picket the Fort directly, three hundred ordered on fatigue till finished.

Tuesday, 8.—Wet, lowery weather. The labor brisk at the pickets, &c.

Wednesday, 9.—A number of sick soldiers went over the Lake. Walked out to see Mr. Tennent—then walked the rounds.

Thursday, 10.—Walked, visited, &c., but not profitably. Samuel Mills very poorly. Nothing remarkable.

Friday, 11.—Pleasant weather. Our parade being cut to pieces, &c. Mr. Breck and I agreed to attend prayers apart—I, to attend our regiment and Gratton's—he, the other two; time, sunrise, and the evening gun.

Saturday, 12.—Cold weather. Lieut. Gibbs of Winchester came. No news.

Lord's Day, 13.—Agreed to preach, tho' feeble. Attended at eleven o'clock, but the attention of the people taken up by a smart cannonading from the fleets which began in the morning. At noon express arrived with accounts of the battle on Friday down the Lake. All the camp alarmed. Towards night the whole army drawn up to the Lines, &c., to take the alarm posts. Five vessels that were left of the fleet came in in a shattered condition. The rest all destroyed. This evening Col. Buel came.

Monday, 14.—No sleep last night—alarms—the whole camp in arms at four o'clock this morning, but no approach of the enemy. Took a walk for meditation.

Tuesday, 15.—Gen. Arnold got in, and his troops that escaped in the woods. Gen. Waterbury with all the prisoners were sent down from Crown Point and are here ordered home. I walked over to head-quarters, visited the wounded and a horrible spectacle they were. Desired by the General to go to Fort George with the sick and wounded of the Fleet. I agreed to go, but it was with reluctance. Got my chest over to the mills—lodged with Lieut. Murray. Alarms. The scout discovered a number of the enemy advancing towards this post. We were up at three o'clock. Indians and Canadians lurking about.

Wednesday, 16.—Walked over early to get my chest along, dined at a blockhouse with Capt. Keith and Lieut. Tappan of Bridgwater and Middleborough. At three o'clock set out for Fort George, rowed on—calm, very dark, came by east-

ern shore—very still by Sabbath-day-point because of the enemy ; passed a very uncomfortable night, no sleep—noisy swearing sailors. At two o'clock the wind rose, blew hard from the North-west, and while I was at the bow discovering the islands and Capt. Goforth in the stern, the rudder band broke. We lay at the mercy of the waves, but floated along near an island—came near dashing to pieces several times on the rocks—tried to land in vain, but at last by a gracious Providence got in the lee side and all lay in the boat until day. It rained hard—my heart grieved for the sick soldiers on board. In the morning we got into Lake George—very wet and benumbed with the cold. O could I once have thought that I could endure and undergo and safely go through such fatigue. Great has been the signal mercies of God.

Thursday, 17.—Breakfasted at Jones', afterwards shifted all my clothes, lay down and took a nap in my blanket. At two o'clock P. M., visited all the hospitals—saw the wounded soldiers dressed by the surgeon. Prayed in four or five wards ; came to Selah's to sleep.

Friday, 18.—Flying rumors from the army, nothing certain.

Saturday, 19.—Got some clothes washed, feel tolerably well. P. M., rode down to Fort Edward, found a Mrs. Campbell of New York, she appeared to be a good Christian. She was rejoiced to tears to hear Christian conversation ; returned to camp, slept well.

Lord's Day, 20.—Felt dizzy and weak, and rode to the hospital, but not without some fear of the skulking savages. Visited the general hospital in almost every ward ; at two o'clock, preached and exhorted the sick and prayed with them. No news from the army to-day. Militia coming up this way ; wrote to Maj. Sedgwick and Rev. Mr. Farrand.

Monday, 21.—Pleasant warm weather. Feel the effects of a camp life.

Tuesday, 22.—Rode to the lake, visited every ward through the whole hospital; two or three just breathing their last, prayed with them and tried to impress the living. The frequency of death often hardens. No news from camp.

Wednesday, 23.—Rode to Stillwater with Col. Syms, agreeable man; have not the least encouragement to do any thing more, worn down and low spirited, met militia going up.

Thursday, 24.—Distress about here—in fear of the tories. Rode with Mr. Hannah to Doct. Parker's—returned and took tea in the evening with Mr. Spring.

Friday, 25.—Rode with Mr. Spring and called on General Tenbroeck at Fort Edward with a message from Gen. Schuyler, returned, lodged with Mr. Spring. News of the death of one and captivity of two men at 'Ticonderoga landing.

Saturday, 26.—Rode down to the lake, found Doct. Stoddard with the sick just arrived. Helped the sick about discharge, &c. Visited the hospital, two have died with their wounds. Their suffering had been extreme—became easy before they died—had their reason. The rest I hope may live. Many more distressed creatures came over near night. They have a good surgeon—but “Physicians of no value” to these mangled men.

Lord's Day, 27.—Pleasant weather, militia proceed on in great numbers to the lake. Came in a boat to Fort Miller, then in a waggon to McNeal's. Kinderhook regiment came up very noisy.

Monday, 28.—Came to Gen. Schuyler's, waited on the General, told him I was broken down—had in a measure lost my voice, &c. He was very loth to give me a discharge but very ready to give me a furlough. Came to Bryant. An express passed us this evening with good news from the south.

Tuesday, 29.—Came to Albany, did business and proceeded towards home.

Wednesday, 30.—Rode on horseback, put up.

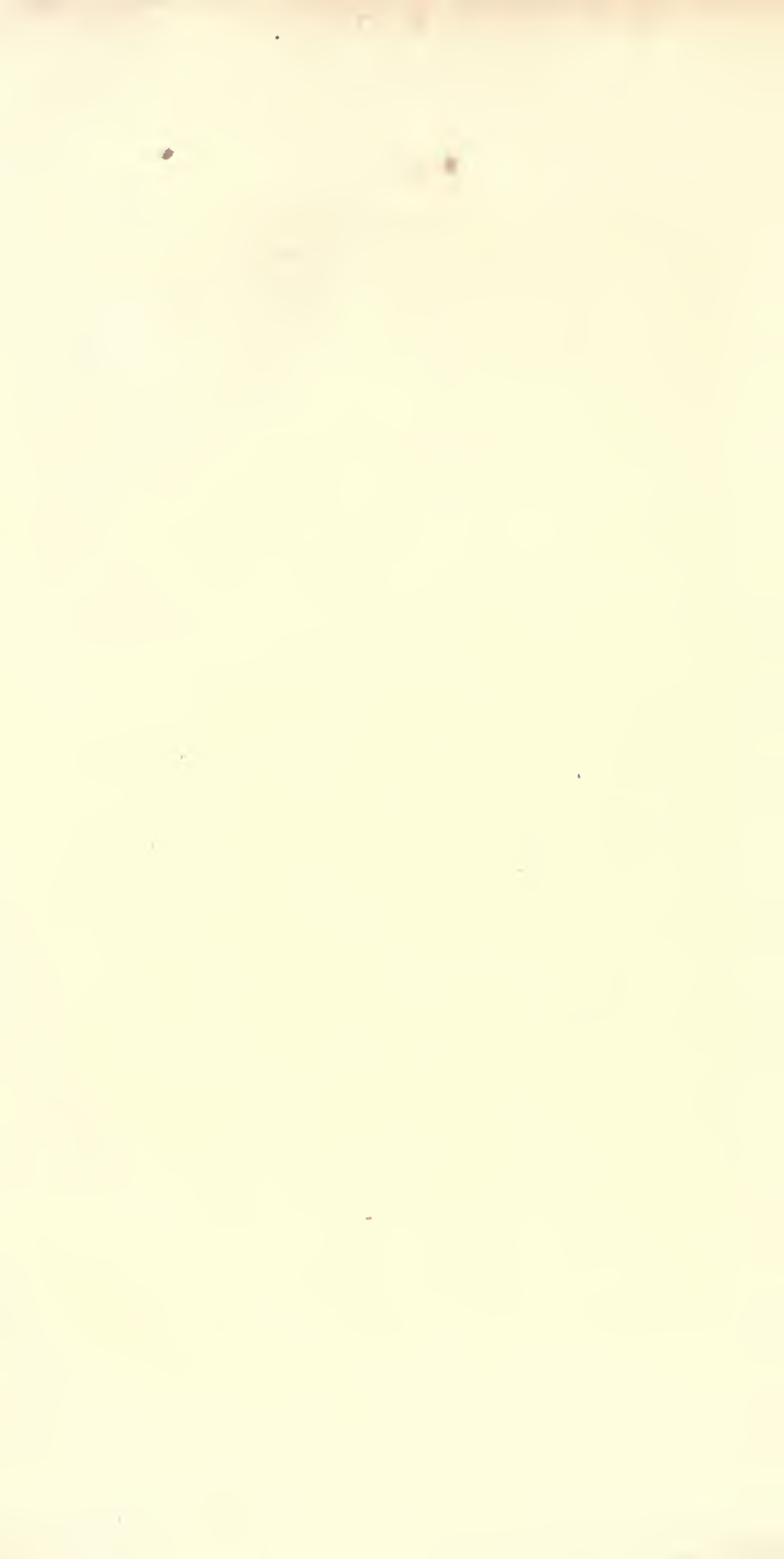
Thursday, 31.—Arrived at night at my own home after near three months absence—in fatigue, perils and dangers—having experienced the most distinguishing marks of Divine mercy and favor. Now, O for a heart full of gratitude and praise and resolution to live thankful, humble and faithful, being laid under the greatest obligations thereto.

An Inventory of my Clothes.

A Hat,	Buckles, &c.
“ Cloak,	One bed of wool,
“ Great Coat,	“ Check woolen blanket,
A Coat,	“ White, “ “
“ Jacket and } thick cloth.	“ Pair linen sheets,
Breeches. }	“ Woolen sheet,
A Coat and } sagathee.	“ Pillow,
Jacket. }	Two pillow coats,
Breeches—knit,	“ Towels,
A striped Jacket,	One tea-pot,
A blue Waistcoat,	“ Pewter plate,
Two pair black stockings,	“ “ Porringer,
“ “ grey “	“ Spoon,
“ “ blue yarns,	“ Knife,
One pair Indian stockings,	Books,
Two pair of shoes,	Sermons,
One pair of boots,	Paper,
Seven shirts,	Ink and quills,
Three bands,	Pen-knife,
Three long neck cloths,	Wafers,
Three stocks,	Drugs,
One silk handkerchief,	Herbs,
One white “	Soap,
One check “	Loaf and brown sugar,
Gloves, mitts,	Two case bottles, &c. &c.

The Length of the Lakes, &c.

	Miles.
From Fort George to Ticonderoga landing, . . .	36
“ Ticonderoga to Crown Point, . . .	15
“ Thence to St. Johns, . . .	20
“ Thence to Chamblee, . . .	15
“ Thence to the mouth Sorrell, . . .	15
“ Thence to the Three Rivers, . . .	50
“ Thence to Deshamble, . . .	50
“ Thence to Quebec, . . .	35











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